NUMB. CCCLIX.

The SPECTATOR.

Torva leæna lupum ſequitur, lupus ipſe capellam.
Florentem cytiſum ſequitur laſciva capella. Virg.

Tueſday, April 22. 1712.

AS we were at the Club laſt Night, I obſerv'd that my Friend Sir ROGER, contrary to his uſual Cuſtom, ſat very ſilent, and inſtead of minding what was ſaid by the ...pany, was Whiſtling to himſelf in a very ...ghtful Mood, and playing with a Cork. I ...d Sir ANDREW FREEPORT who ſat be...us; and as we were both obſerving him, we ...he Knight ſhake his Head, and heard him ſay ...mſelf *A fooliſh Woman! I can't believe it.* ...NDREW gave him a gentle pat upon the ...der, and offer'd to lay him a Bottle of Wine ...e was thinking of the Widow. My old Friend ... and recovering out of his brown Study, ...r ANDREW, that once in his Life he ...en in the right. In ſhort, after ſome little ...ion, Sir ROGER told us in the Fulneſs of ...ght, that he had juſt receiv'd a Letter from ...ward, which acquainted him, that his old Ri... Antagoniſt in the County, Sir *David Dun...* had been making a Viſit to the Widow. ...er, ſays Sir ROGER, I can never think ...ve a Man that's half a Year older than I ... a noted Republican into the Bargain.

...L. HONEYCOMB, who looks upon Love as ...cular Province, interrupting our Friend with ... Laugh, I thought, Knight, ſays he, thou ...ed long enough in the World, not to pin thy ...ſs upon one that is a Woman and a Widow. ...hat without Vanity, I may pretend to know as ...the Female World as any Man in *Great Bri...* the chief of my Knowledge conſiſts in this, ...y are not to be known. WILL. immediately, ...pſual Fluency, rambled into an Account of ...n Amours. I am now, ſays he, upon the ... of Fifty, tho' by the way we all knew he ...'d of Threeſcore. You may eaſily gueſs, ...d WILL. that I have not lived ſo long in ...rld without having had ſome Thoughts of ... in it, as the Phraſe is. To tell you truly, ... ſeveral times tried my Fortune that way, ...can't much boaſt of my Succeſs.

...e my firſt Addreſſes to a young Lady in the ..., but, when I thought things were pretty ...ming to a Concluſion, her Father happening ... that I had formerly boarded with a Surgeon, ...Put forbid me his Houſe, and within a Fortnight after married his Daughter to a Fox-hunter in the Neighbourhood.

I made my next Applications to a Widow, and attacked her ſo briskly, that I thought my ſelf within a Fortnight of her. As I waited upon her one Morning, ſhe told me, that ſhe intended to keep her ready Mony and Jointure in her own Hand, and deſired me to call upon her Attorney in *Lyons-Inn*, who would adjuſt with me what it was proper for me to add to it. I was ſo rebuffed by this Overture, that I never enquired either for her or her Attorney afterwards.

A few Months after I addreſſed my ſelf to a Young Lady, who was an only Daughter, and of a good Family; I danced with her at ſeveral Balls, ſqueezed her by the Hand, ſaid ſoft things to her, and, in ſhort, made no doubt of her Heart; and though my Fortune was not equal to hers, I was in Hopes that her fond Father would not deny her the Man ſhe had fixed her Affections upon. But as I went one Day to the Houſe, in order to break the matter to him, I found the whole Family in Confuſion, and heard, to my unſpeakable Surprize, that Miſs *Jenny* was that very Morning run away with the Butler.

I then courted a ſecond Widow, and am at a loſs, to this Day, how I came to miſs her, for ſhe had often commended my Perſon and Behaviour. Her Maid, indeed, told me one Day, that her Miſtreſs had ſaid, ſhe never ſaw a Gentleman with ſuch a Spindle Pair of Legs as Mr. HONEYCOMB.

After this I laid Siege to Four Heireſſes ſucceſſively, and being a handſom young Dog in thoſe Days, quickly made a Breach in their Hearts, but I don't know how it came to paſs, tho' I ſeldom failed of getting the Daughters Conſent, I could never in my Life get the old People on my ſide.

I could give you an Account of a thouſand other unſucceſsful Attempts, particularly of one which I made ſome Years ſince upon an old Woman, whom I had certainly bore away with flying Colours, if her Relations had not come pouring in to her Aſſiſtance from all Parts of *England*. Nay, I believe I ſhould have got her at laſt, had not ſhe been carried off by an hard Froſt. As

As WILL's Tranſitions are extreamly quick, he turned from Sir ROGER, and applying himſelf to me, told me, there was a Paſſage in the Book I had conſidered laſt *Saturday*, which deſerved to be writ in Letters of Gold; and taking out a Pocket *Milton*, read the following Lines, which are part of one of *Adam*'s Speeches to *Eve* after the Fall,

—— —— O why did our
Creatour wiſe, that peopled higheſt heaven
With Spirits maſculine, create at laſt
This Novelty on Earth, this fair defect
Of nature, and not fill the world at once
With men as angels without feminine?
Or find ſome other way to generate
Mankind? this miſchief had not then befall'n,
And more that ſhall befall, Innumerable
Diſturbances on earth through female Snares,
And ſtrait conjunction with this Sex; for either
He never ſhall find out fit mate, but ſuch
As ſome misfortune brings him, or miſtake,
Or whom he wiſhes moſt ſhall ſeldom gain
Through her perverſeneſs; but ſhall ſee her gain'd
By a far worſe, or if ſhe love, withheld
By parents, or his happieſt Choice too late
Shall meet already link'd and Wedlock-bound
To a fell adverſary, his hate or ſhame;
Which infinite calamity ſhall cauſe
To human Life, and houſhold peace confound.

Sir ROGER liſtened to this Paſſage with great Attention, and deſiring Mr. HONEYCOMB to fold down a Leaf at the Place, and lend him his Book, the Knight put it up in his Pocket, and told us that he would read over thoſe Verſes again before he went to Bed.

ADVERTISEMENT.

At the Deſire of ſeveral Ladies of Quality.

For the Benefit of Mr. Eſtcourt.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians,

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Tueſday, the 22d Day of April, will be preſented a Comedy call'd Love for Love. All the Parts diſpoſed to the beſt Advantage. By her Majeſty's Command no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, to morrow being Wedneſday the 23d of April, will be perform'd an Opera call'd Antiochus. The part of Janisbe by Signor Benedetti Baldaſſari, Servant to his Highneſs the Elector Palatin. Newly Arriv'd. The Boxes 8 s. Pit 5 s. Firſt Gallery 2 s. 6 d. Upper Gallery 1 s. 6 d. Boxes upon the Stage Half a Guinea. To begin exactly at 6 a Clock. By her Majeſty's Command no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

This Day is Publiſhed,

Meditations and Prayers to be uſed before, at, and after the Receiving the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. The fifth Edition, with many Additions. Printed for F. F. and Sold by Tho. Harbin at the Bible and Anchor in the Lower Walk of the New Exchange in the Strand.

This Day is Publiſhed,

The Iliad of Homer, with Notes by Madam Dacier, Vol. the 2d. The 4th, 5th, 6th and 8th Books tranſlated by Mr. Ozel, the 7th Book by Timothy, and the 9th Book by Mr. Broome of St. John's Colledge in Cambridge. Printed on a fine Elzivir Letter, and illuſtrated with Copper Plates, done by the beſt Gravers from the Paris Plates deſigned by Coypell. Printed for Bernard Lintott at the Cross Keys between the two Temple Gates in Fleetſtreet: Where may be had the 1ſt Vol. Note, the remaining Books of the Iliad are done by Mr. Brome and Mr. Timothy.

In a few Days will be Publiſhed,

Memoirs, Britiſh and Foreign, of the Lives and Families of the moſt illuſtrious Perſons who died in the Year 1711, more particularly of Rutland, Leganez, Alva, Medicis, Dauphin, Rochefter, Emperor Joſeph, Bedford, Bolleau, Bath, Carpegna, Kent, Dodwel, Newcaſtle, Willoughby, Naſſau Friezland, Queensberry, Boufflers, Jerſey, Henly, Gabrielli, Bulſtrode, Bullingbroke, Craven, &c. To be continued Yearly. Printed for Andrew Bell at Cornhil, Daniel Midwinter in St. Paul's Churchyard, Bernard Lintott and John Pemberton in Fleetſtreet.

Whereas Captain Gilbert Lacy, Linnen-Draper at the Golden Artichoak in Henriette-ſtreet Covent Garden, is leaving off his Buſineſs, this is to give Notice that he will diſpoſe of his Goods at a very reaſonable Rate.

To be Sold, the Manors of Southcave and Flaxfleet in Southcave, in the Eaſt-Riding of York, amounting to upwards of 400 l. p.r Annum. Enquire of Mr. John Greenwood, Attorney at Wood-ſtreet London, or Mr. Fran. Langley in York.

Loſt on Friday laſt, the 18th Inſtant, near St. James's a very ſmall (white and liver Colour'd) Spaniel Bitch, with long curl'd Ears; whoever brings her to Charles Lillie's at the corner of Beauford Buildings in the Strand, ſhall receive one Guinea reward.

Lately Publiſh'd,

A very neat Pocket Edition, Printed with an Elzivir Letter, of Paradiſe Loſt, a Poem, in twelve Books. Written by John Milton. Printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

Juſt Publiſhed,

The Diſtreſt Mother. A Tragedy. As it is acted at the Theatre Royal in Drury Lane. By her Majeſty's Servants. Written by Mr. Phillips. Printed for S. Buckley at the Dolphin in Little-Britain, and J. Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over against Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

The Retir'd Gard'ner, or, Dialogues between a Gentleman and a Gard'ner: Containing the Methods of Making, Ordering and Improving a Fruit and Kitchin-Garden, together with the Manner of Planting and Cultivating Flowers, Plants, Shrubs and Under-Shrubs, neceſſary for the Adorning of Gardens, &c. To which is explain'd, the Art of Making and Diſpoſing of Parterres, Arbours of Greens, Wood-Works, Arches, Columns, and other Pieces and Compartments uſually found in the moſt Beautiful Gardens of Country-Seats. The whole enrich'd with Variety of Figures, being a Tranſlation from the Sieur Louis Liger. To which is added, a Deſcription and Plan of Count Tallard's Gardens at Nottingham. The whole Reviſ'd, with ſeveral Alterations and Additions, which render it proper for our Engliſh Culture. By George London, and Henry Wiſe. Printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over-againſt Catherine-Street in the Strand.

The Works of Mr. Francis Beaumont and Mr. John Fletcher, in 7 Vols. 8vo, adorn'd with Cuts. Plutarch's Lives in 5 Vols. tranſlated by ſeveral hands. Seneca's Morals tranſlated by Sir Roger L'Eſtrange. The Satyrs of Decimus Junius Juvenal, &c. tranſlated into Engliſh Verſe by Mr. Dryden and ſeveral eminent Hands. The Works of Mr. Congreve in 3 Vols. containing of his Plays and Poems. Poems on ſeveral Occaſions written by Mr. Prior. Paradiſe loſt, a Poem, in 12 Books, by Mr. John Milton. The Chriſtian Hero, written by Mr. Steele. N. B. The three laſt printed with a neat Elzevir Letter in ſmall Pocket Volumes. Printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's head over-againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

Letters and Negotiations of the Count D'Eſtrades Ambaſſador from Lewis the Fourteenth to the States General of the United Provinces of the Low Countries; From the Year 1663 to the Year 1669. Conſiſting chiefly of Original Letters and Inſtructions from the French King and his Miniſters, to the ſaid Count, with his Anſwers. Wherein are ſeveral ſecret Tranſactions between the Courts of England and France during that time. Tranſlated by ſeveral Hands. In Three Volumes. Printed for D. Brown, J. Walthoe, A. and J. Churchill, J. Knapton, R. Knaplock, G. Strahan, Sanger, and J. Pemberton.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in, as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.